

Newport Mercury.

VOLUME OLVIII,--NO. 18.

NEWPORT, R. I., OCTOBER 23, 1915.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,782.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editors.

A. H. SANBORN,

12 THAMER STREET

Newport, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1872, and is now in its fourteenth year. It is the only newspaper published in Newport, and with the exception of a few English-speaking residents, it is the only newspaper published in the English language. It is a large daily weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—a liberal State, local and general news, well selected interests and valuable features and household departments, teaching in many departments of life and other subjects. The advertising space given for advertising is very valuable to business men.

TELEGRAMS: 1200 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copy always to be obtained at the office of publication. Advertising rates now given in the city. Booklets given free, and special terms given to advertisers by telegraphing the publisher.

Local Matters.

The Story of Dr. John Clarke."

Mr. Thomas W. Blackwell's new book, "The Story of Dr. John Clarke," has made its appearance and seems to be all that was claimed for it. It is handsomely printed and will make a valuable addition to any library. The illustrations are good and are intensely interesting to students of Rhode Island history.

The story of Dr. John Clarke is not only all that the title implies but it is more. Mr. Blackwell has proven beyond the shadow of a doubt that John Clarke of Newport and not Roger Williams of Providence was the man to whom Rhode Island is indebted for its "flourishing civil State." His researches have penetrated to original sources and the evidence is given to prove his conclusions in every instance. Every student of history who has had an opportunity to examine it is deeply impressed with the work and speaks in highest terms of the book. It should be read and digested by every Rhode Islander, and it is to be particularly commended to the people of Newport for giving to a Newport man the just fame that has been withheld from him so long.

Board of Aldermen.

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, bids were opened for supplying hose for the fire department, and representatives of the bidders were given opportunity to address the board. No action was taken, the bids going over to Tuesday evening for consideration.

Other business transacted was largely of a routine nature. Senator Henry C. Anthony of Portsmouth, through his attorney, presented a communication stating that his land on Bliss road had been rendered unfit for cultivation because of the sewer overflow, and asking for \$10,000 damages. The matter was referred to Alderman Kirby for investigation.

It was voted to have the city clerk notify the American LaFrance Fire Engine Company that Combination No. 3 was still not working properly.

A Long Case.

It is understood that the lawyers will begin taking depositions in the case against the Richelieu & Ontario Co., for sickness caused on the State trip on Lake Erie, early next month. There will be in all some three hundred depositions taken here and in Providence. The lawyers who will be sent here in behalf of the Steamship Company expect that it will take some two months to complete the job. Most every one that went on the trip will be summoned to testify. The doctors who attended to the sick; the hospital authorities and every one that is supposed to have any knowledge bearing on any of the cases. The depositions in this city will be taken before Allen C. Griffith, who has been especially deputized to act. There will be over one hundred depositions taken in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Bacheller observed their golden wedding anniversary at their home on Washington street on Tuesday evening. The evening was spent in an informal manner, many friends dropping in to extend their congratulations. There was music by McCloskey's orchestra and the rooms were attractively decorated for the occasion. Mr. Bacheller's comrades of the Grand Army were very much in evidence.

At the monthly meeting of the board of trade on Tuesday evening, the committee on the housing problem reported progress. The resolutions adopted at the mass meeting on Sunday were endorsed.

Lost in the Wilderness.

A couple of Newport's young business men nearly disrupted the New Haven train a few days ago, and for a few hours were the cause of much anxiety for the officials. They had been to New York and left on the midnight sleeper for Newport, intending to change at Wickford Junction. They gave orders to the porter to call them in time to dress for the junction, and responded promptly to his summons at 4:30 in the morning. The porter explained that they were the only passengers for the junction and urged them to make speed in leaving the car as it would stop for only a moment.

The train was a long one, and their car was near the end, so that when the train drew up to the platform they were well below the station. The porter opened the door, placed the box step and hustled them out into the darkness, while the engine gave a snort and pulled on. They walked up to the station and found it dark. A search in the darkness failed to reveal the spur track to Wickford Landing and a further investigation showed that instead of being at Wickford Junction they had been landed at Kingston.

It was imperative for them to be home on the early boat, but the twelve-mile walk to the junction did not look good. A watchman was found and he told them of an automobile owner who might take them to the junction for a price. Stumbling through the darkness they finally reached his house, and after much commotion aroused his wife and finally the man himself. He was ready to earn the money and got up and dressed.

Returning to the station to await their chauffeur, a man from the signal tower was encountered. He demanded in frightened tone if they were the men who were put off the train by accident, and they pleaded guilty. A sigh of relief, like a ninety-mile gale on Block Island, broke from his chest.

"Say," he said, "we've been burning the wires from here to New London trying to locate you. The whole system is frantic, and I've got orders to get you to the junction immediately. If I have to make up a special train." That sounded good to the Newports, and while one went back to notify the autoist that his services would not be required, the other talked over plans with the operator. In a few moments the fast mail train came along, and on telegraphic orders from headquarters in Providence stopped to pick up the strays. The conductor had orders to extend the apologies of the management; he began to apologize while the train was slowing down to take them on, and he continued as long as the tail lights of his train could be seen after the passengers were landed at the junction.

What became of the poor well-meaning porter who was the cause of the catastrophe history tells not, but it is doubtful if President Elliott served a banquet in his honor.

Newport Beach Association.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport Beach Association on Sunday afternoon, Manager McGowen presented his annual report, showing a very successful season. The Association is practically free from debt, and a dividend of ten per cent. was declared. Since the present lessees took over the Beach some \$40,000 has been expended for buildings which will revert to the city at the expiration of the five years lease one year hence. The Association has, however, the right to renew the lease for another term of five years.

The following officers of the Association were re-elected:

President—John H. Weltherell.
Vice President—J. Henry Cremin.
Treasurer—Thomas B. Congdon.
Secretary—Joseph S. Milne.
Manager—Daniel J. McGowan.
Directors—F. P. Nolan, Fletcher W. Lawton, Ernest Voigt, T. B. Connolly, James T. Kaull.

State Aeroplanes.

The people of Newport who are interested in the aeroplane service of the State have already raised \$17,500 for the business. It is desired to make it \$25,000. With that money two aeroplanes will be purchased. The location selected is Quonset Point, near Wickford, which is the State camping ground. Here a hangar will be erected and instruction given by experts to volunteers in the service. It is the intention to make the aeroplane service an important feature in coast defence.

Former Congressman William Paine Sheffield was the last speaker, and he took up the subject from the legal point of view. He said that the non-enforcement of any law was bad for a community. The present condition is difficult to reach because of a division of authority between the Mayor, police, and the licensing board, with perhaps different ideas. He said that many of the retail liquor dealers are merely bartenders for the wholesalers, having little

Palestine Temple, Mystic Shrine, will hold its next ceremonial meeting in Newport on the evening of Friday, October 29. The meeting will be held in the Colonial Theatre and the dinner will be served in Masonic Hall. A short street parade will be made by the visitors on their arrival by special train from Providence at an early hour in the evening. It is expected that this will be a large meeting.

At the monthly meeting of the board of trade on Tuesday evening, the committee on the housing problem reported progress. The resolutions adopted at the mass meeting on Sunday were endorsed.

Great Mass Meeting Held.

The great mass meeting called for last Sunday afternoon to protest against the alleged open violations of the law in Newport turned out to be a monster affair. It is estimated that there were some 1000 persons in the Opera House and that nearly 600 more were unable to gain admission, and were turned away. The large theatre was packed to its utmost capacity, every seat being occupied, including the top gallery as well as the boxes, and all the available standing room was taken up. The large attendance surprised even those who arranged the affair and hoped for a large gathering. The audience was very quiet and attentive throughout the long meeting, which lasted for almost two hours, and there was no evidence of anything but a most pronounced desire to see the city well cleaned up. The speakers were all forceful and determined, but avoided sensational outbreaks, all being calm in their expressions. Perhaps the meeting was the more effective for this reason. There was no noise, no other attempt to stir up the feelings of the people except as this might be done by a cool statement of the facts.

Mr. Thomas B. Congdon, chairman of the representative council, was the presiding officer. His introduction was very brief, and he presented as the first speaker Rear Admiral Austin B. Knight, commandant of the Narragansett Naval Defense District. Admiral Knight said that the people of Newport have become accustomed to having the navy in Narragansett Bay that it seems natural, but he spoke of an effort that had recently been made to select some other rendezvous for the fleet. He spoke of the increasing size of the ships of the navy and the danger of too shoal water in the Bay. In order to hold the fleet here, it will be necessary to stop the practice of dumping in the Bay, the refuse coming down and serving to constantly shoal the water.

Another matter to be considered in the plan of retaining the navy here is the care of the thousands of young men who come to the Training Station, and whose morals must be protected as well as the morals of the men of the fleet.

Newport must not only be as good as other places morally, but it should be better. He paid a high tribute to the conduct of the great bulk of the enlisted men of the navy, comparing them with the boys from college. He spoke of the large amount of money circulated in Newport every year by the navy, estimating it at about \$3,000,000, and said that if the people of Newport want to keep the navy here they must help make Newport better than other places.

Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of Trinity Church, was the next speaker.

He said that the present conditions appeared to be due to the indifference of the people, and compared the violation of the excise laws with the violation of the laws regarding burglary and other crimes, showing that the people would be quick to demand an enforcement of the latter laws if they were evaded in like manner. He spoke of two careful investigations that had been made into moral conditions in Newport, and read from one report made a short time ago, and citing establishments where the laws are violated.

Captain Roger Welles, commandant of the Naval Training Station, was the next speaker. He spoke of the efforts made by the station authorities to preserve and encourage the morals of the boys who are sent here. He then went on to tell of the temptations to which they are subjected, citing their ability to obtain liquor at prohibited hours, and on Sundays, as well as gambling and other vices that are open to them here. Newport has done little to protect or encourage them, although the magnificent Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association, the gift of Mrs. Emery, is a great help. He urged the enforcement of existing laws and the enactment of further laws that can be enforced.

Mr. Harry A. Titus, formerly president of the board of trade, set forth some comparative figures showing the value of the navy to Newport.

Newport is not a manufacturing city, but he showed how the pay rolls in such manufacturing centers as Worcester, Brockton and Taunton compare with the payrolls of the naval establishment here. He also showed the different commercial value of the man who has been indulging in vices as compared with the man who lets them alone.

Former Congressman William Paine

Sheffield was the last speaker, and he took up the subject from the legal point of view. He said that the non-enforcement of any law was bad for a community.

The present condition is difficult to reach because of a division of authority between the Mayor, police, and the licensing board, with perhaps different ideas. He said that many of the retail liquor dealers are merely bartenders for the wholesalers, having little

moral obligation, as some of the wholesalers are the real owners. The people should stand firmly for a reasonable enforcement of the laws.

Ex-Mayor Frederick P. Garretson then read the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

I—Resolved, That the chairman of this meeting be authorized, with the cooperation of the committee in charge of the meeting to appoint a further committee of 10 members to carry out the provisions of these resolutions and to call a further mass meeting if necessary.

II—Resolved, That the committee so formed be authorized to receive complaints relating to improper observance of law or violation thereof, and to examine the evidence of same, and if it be sufficient inform the police department of the nature of such complaints with a request for immediate attention. The names of complainants shall be considered confidential if desired. Further inquiries may be sent out to such complainants to ascertain conditions existing after such notice has been given, to the police department.

III—Resolved, That if three complaints substantiated by legal evidence have been made on any illegal resort the names of the owners and the lessees of the property complained of be published.

IV—Resolved, That the committee keep a record of the official actions and votes on important matters of the various city officials and publish the same from time to time as a voters' directory.

V—Resolved, That the Representative Council be requested to take up the question of the re-organization of the police department.

VI—Resolved, That the Representative Council be requested to appoint a committee of not less than five members, not more than 10, to be known as the "Army and Navy Committee," whose duty it is to work in conjunction with the two branches of the service and further their interests.

Subsequently the following committee was appointed to carry out the resolutions. Colonel Joseph H. Willard, Thomas B. Congdon, Miss Anna F. Hunter, Mrs. John Nicholas Brown, Harry A. Titus, Frederick P. Garretson, Francis P. Lynch, Daniel E. Doherty, Dr. Norman MacLeod and Alexander MacIver.

Mr. Congdon was elected chairman and Mr. Garretson secretary and treasurer of the committee.

Vanderbilt Horses Sold.

The sale of horses, carriages and farm stock at "Oakland Farm," last Saturday drew a large crowd of buyers and spectators, and the prices obtained were generally considered large. Representatives of many of the important sales stables of the East were on hand and they helped to keep the prices up to a high standard. Many local farmers, contractors and others were on hand looking for bargains, but they found that appealed to them at a price that they could afford to pay. Following the removal of the fancy stock, "Oakland Farm" will now be run at a minimum of expense until the son of Mrs. French Vanderbilt comes of age.

Many of the high salaried employees have already been laid off, and only men enough will be retained to keep the farm in proper condition.

The property of the Island Coal

Company, at Conant Park in Jamestown, was sold at mortgagee's sale on Monday and was bid in by the mortgagee for \$11,600. Work has been going on there for some three years, and it is the expectation of the promoters of the enterprise that oil will eventually be found there. There is no doubt about there being coal there, but the experience of many years at the Portsmouth coal mine on this side of the Bay is not encouraging for the development of the property for mining coal.

The moving of the house that stood on the site where the new Cutting Memorial is to be located has been the cause of much inconvenience to residents of the lower section of the city.

While the building was moving down Spring street all traffic was cut off and the street cars had to transfer their passengers around the obstruction. As the sidewalks were torn up at the same time for the conduit construction, the inconvenience was great.

Alden P. and Ashton C. Barker, of Middletown, will start about Nov. 2 for California to be gone till December.

They will visit the Exposition and many other places on the Pacific coast.

Miss Anna N. Ritchie, daughter of Stewart Ritchie, of Middletown, will leave next week for Daytona, Fla.

She is to be assistant manager of a large flower establishment in that city.

Governor and Mrs. R. Livingston Beeckman have closed their Newport residence, "Lands End," and have opened their Providence residence for the winter.

Last Sunday a man who generally knows where to buy a drink at any time was heard to remark, "Newport is so dry to-day that it is actually dusty."

Mr. Ray Barker, son of Colonel A. A. Barker, has returned from Cuba to spend a short vacation in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Packer Braman have returned from a trip to California.

Mr. Fred W. Greene has started for a trip to California and on the way will spend a few days with his sister, Miss Lucy E. Greene, in Denver.

Mr. William E. Stanhope still carries his arm in a sling as a result of breaking a bone while cranking an automobile some time ago.

Mr. Grant P. Taylor is visiting in Kingston, New Brunswick.

A New Parsonage Pastor.

Rev. Robert Downing, the "converted actor," has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Christian Church, and preached his first sermon there last Sunday. With Mrs. Downing, he is staying temporarily with Mr. and Mrs. Elbert A. Blaauw until the renovation of the parsonage is completed.

Mr. Downing has had a busy and eventful life. At a tender age he selected a stage career, in which he later won phenomenal success. He played with Mary Anderson, Joseph Jefferson, and other famous actors of a generation now gone. Later he headed his own company and toured this country and Canada for 25 years, being the recipient everywhere of a genuine welcome as was ever accorded an American actor.

In 1908, when at the very zenith of his ability and popularity, he gave up the stage to devote himself to evangelistic and lyceum work. In this he attained great success. Through his ministrations hundreds of men and women have been influenced to a better life.

Mr. Downing is a man of most charming personality. He is a "good mixer" and has the rare ability of making friends wherever he goes. He has taken many Masonic degrees and is an enthusiastic member of the Craft. He has received a warm welcome in the town of Portsmouth in the few days since his arrival there.

A portrait of Mr. Downing will be found on page 4 of this issue.

"Rough Point" Sold.

One of the most important sales of summer real estate in Newport for a number of years has recently been consummated. The handsome estate, "Rough Point," has been purchased by Mrs. Joseph E. Widener from Mrs. William B. Leeds, and some alterations will be made before the opening of another season. Mrs. Widener already has a lease of "Stoneacre," the property of Mrs. Lee Thomas, for next year, and that will probably be sub-rented.

"Rough Point" was built by Mr. Frederick W. Vanderbilt and was occupied by him for a number of years, being the scene of much hospitality. A few years ago it was purchased by Mr. William B. Leeds, the "Un-plate King," who occupied it until his death, which occurred soon after. The property has since been owned by his widow, Mrs. Leeds, who has spent much of her time abroad and has been in Newport but little, the house remaining closed for a number of years. It will be worth much to Newport to have this property again occupied during the summer.

Wedding Bells.

Gray—McLeish.

Miss Elizabeth D. McLeish, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McLeish, was united in marriage on Monday evening to Mr. Paul Victor Gray, the ceremony being performed by Rev.

THE BATTLE-CRY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK
AUTHOR of "The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS"
ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES

COPYRIGHT BY
CHARLES
NEVILLE
BUCK

CHAPTER VII.

It was into this newly charged atmosphere that Juanita Holland and her missionary guide rode in the morning mists.

Good Anse Talbott was in many ways an inadequate ally. He was both narrow and illiterate, but he was earnest.

At last the girl rode resolutely up to her escort's saddle-skirts and asked: "Brother Talbott, hadn't you better tell me what it all means?"

The missionary lifted a face that was almost begrimed.

"It means," he said, with no idea of irreverence, "that Astor's got both underhalls—an' God help this country."

Then he sketched for her the history of the feud and deduced conclusions from what they had both seen and heard.

She listened with a steaming heart until he changed the subject and told her that the Widow Everson, with whom she was to stop, had a stable house where she would be comfortable.

At last the girl saw, still a long way off, a fertile little valley, where the corn seemed taller and richer than on the sheltered eaves. There, like a tiny matchbox, on a high level road which the wall of mountain broke into a broad gateway, she could make out a house. It was not of logs, but of brick, and stood in an enclosure that looked more like the Blue Grass than the mountains.

"Does yo see you brak house right ther gapt? That's bad Anse's place, an over that across the ridge, three miles away by crow-flight an' a half-day ride by our roads, is what Mill McBrill dwells. Yo hain't see him from hyar!"

It was almost sundown when they reached the house of the Widow Everson, and at sight of the woman standing at the fence to meet them Juanita's heart took strength. This house was not of logs, but of undressed boards, with gayly painted window and door frames of red, and although two days ago she would have called it mean, she had raised her views enough to regard it now as almost magnificent.

The widow dwelt here with her two sons, and the trio by virtue of great diplomacy, had succeeded in maintaining a neutrality throughout the strife.

The comforts of the place were such as must serve to give contentment.

Food, washing is abundant and the mail carrier comes twice a week, but cleanliness dwelt there and honesty

decor of a sort.

Before they had yet entered the house the girl saw a horseman approaching with an escort of several men who carried rifles balanced across their ponies.

They came from the east, and though Juanita did not know who they were, she recognized the central rider, himself unarmed, to be a person of consequence.

He was tall, and under his faded coat his rather lean figure fell into an attitude of well-maintained strength despite the fullness of years.

"Friends, Juanita," said the new master. "No, I hadn't a gun for head. I just heard the Brother Talbott was comin' over to you, an' I wanted speed with him."

The missionary nodded.

"All right, Mill," he said, and the girl knew, as she had already suspected, that here was a second of her chief enemies.

"I reckon ye all knows what happened last night," she heard him say in slow drawl. "She was a gal, an' I know that this Harvey are a-sabuggin' her to segga ma. That's natural enough. I reckon they know she'd walk plumb scared hell on a rotten plank for to do 'em injury. If they stopped ter reason hit out a spell they'd recollect that I went over that ter Devil an' let a judge that didn't own his own soul an' a jury they had done packed, clar one of their kinfolks for killing a cousin o' mine—an' that I never raised a hand. I reckon they didn't hardly hit no call ter fight that I was scared of them. I done what I done because I wanted peace. I was ter let the law take his nose, even when I known the cole was crooked as a drunkard's elbow."

He paused, and no one spoke, so at last he went on again.

"But little Nash Watt was young an' belligerent. He could hardly see fit to the right of wisdom, and he didn't come ter me for counsel. So he jest went belligerent over there with some other boys that are evergreened—an' be durned come back. I'm sorry. I was right good of Little Nash, but I didn't understand him. He started trouble we're goin' to."

Again the dark giant paused; then he came to his point. His voice was regretful, almost sad, but tinged with resignation.

"So Little Nash is a-sayin' dead down there, an' McBrill doesn't venture down ter fetch his boy home."

He waved a hand toward the west, and the faces of his escort lowered. They scanned the faces of men who "dared" go anywhere, but their chief was gone.

I knowed Brother Talbott, then, ye serves Almighty God, an' that's the truth no word ye carries but what all men will hear ter ye, an' I've done much for ye in behalf of Little Nash's cause, an' the widmomin'. I knowed if not as I'd run down ther and fetch him ter his body."

The missionary nodded, and thought

he was travel-stained and very tired, he said: "I'll start right now."

Then Mill McBrill continued: "An' if ye sees it, yo kin tell Anse Harvey that I hain't a soul fer peace, but that I hain't ashamed' him neither, an' that of ho wants ther truss ter go on I'm a-willin' fer hoy hit thataway. I hain't holdin' no grudge on account of last night."

Juanita's eyes grew a little misty as she thought of that desolated cabin where a mother and sisters were grieving for the boy who had been "bold-hearted." From the sight of his older kinsman, who sat his horse with such composure while his eyes wandered off to the purple haze of the far mountains, stirred in her an emotion of sympathy.

Of course she knew nothing of the ten acres of "bottom land" which were to be Little Nash's when Cal Douglas, should have ceased to breathe, nor how it was covetousness and cold built that sent him out with his rifle in the night. She only heard the McBrill say, "I'm much obliged?" and saw him turn his cavalry east.

The third missionary started his mule west again, and she herself followed the Widow Everson into the cabin which was for the time to be her home. When the widow left her she rummaged in her saddlebags and drew out a small leather case. She sat for a long while silent in her shuck-bottomed rocking chair, gazing wearily out at the west, where sunset fires were beginning to kindle, and where an old-red haze was drowsing over the valley and glowering more brightly in the twirling ribbon of a far-away stream, that her eyes came often back from the panorama out there to dwell a little wistfully on a photograph in the leather frame.

It was the picture of the man she had sent away. Had he himself seen there just then, with her courage at odds, and had he stretched out his arms, she would have shaken her head wearily on abstract resolves and come

out fair, Mill," he said, still quietly. "An' ter ther end I aims ter admonish ya both on ther terms of this meetin' we've ya."

For an instant Mill McBrill's semidazzled calm reflectiveness slipped from him and his voice rose raspingly, "Well, Anse Harvey learn yo that speech!"

Good Anse Talbott shook his head patiently.

"No, I told Anse ther same thing I'm tellin' you. Neither Anse nor ther four men that fetches ther body will hor any sort of weapon about 'em when they comes aerst that sile. Ye've got ter give me yore hand that none of yore men hain't a gun' ter be armed. I'm a servant of ther Most High God." For an instant the blazed in the preacher's eyes and his voice mounted with fervor. "For years I've done sought ter teach his grace an' his hatred of murder ter ther people of these hills. When two men shakes hands on this truce I aims ter be standin' by with rifles in my hands, an' et I sees anything crooked I'm goin' ter use hit."

The dark giant stood for a time silent, then he gravely nodded his head. "Them terms suits me," he said briefly.

The two men walked down to the fence and separated there, going in opposite directions.

A few minutes later Juanita, still

standing fascinated in the doorway, was looking out across the shoulder of the missionary. He presided at the threshold with grave eyes, and even after these peaceful years there was something of familiar caress in the way his brown hand lay on his righthand. Then the girl saw a strange and primitive ratification of treaty.

On either side of the little porch stood a group of solemn men, mostly bearded, mostly coatless, and all unarmed. In front of those, at the right stood Anse Harvey, his eyes still the dominant feature of the picture.

Over stems from him was the taller and older chieftain of the other clan.

They stood there gravely, with a courtesy that shocked their hearts.

Out in the road was the "jolt-wagon," and in its deep bed the girl could see the canvas that covered its burden.

As Bad Anse took his place at the

front of his escort his gaze met that of Juanita. He did not speak, but for an instant she saw his face harden, his eyes narrow, and his lips set themselves. It was the glance of one who has been lashed across the face and who cannot strike back, but who will not soon forget.

This time the girl's eyes did not drop, and certainly they held no hint of relenting or plea for forgiveness.

But at that moment the head of the Harvey's turned from her and began speaking.

"I got your message, Mill," he said feebly, "an' I reckon you got my answer. I've brought back Little Nash."

"I'm obligeed ter ya." The McBrill paused, then volunteered: "Ef ther boy had took counsel of me, this thing wouldn't never hav happened."

Bad Anse Harvey stood looking at the other, then he nodded.

"Mill," he carelessly announced at the end of his scratchy, while the ghost of an ironical smile gleamed in his eyes, though it left his lips grave.

"I've got several bosses an' makes down ther in my hart that we found bunched in ther timber when Nash an' his friends took to the lair." Again he paused and studied the faces of the McBrill men before he went on. "One of 'em is your own road mate, Mill. One of 'em bongas ther Sam ther, and one is Bob ther." He pointed out each man as he spoke.

"Ye can get 'em any time ye send down for 'em."

She looked to the east, and the after-line of hills melted into the sky. She looked to the west, and there, too, they rose, pale and phosphorescent, to dissolve in a smoky haze that effaced the horizon. It seemed as if in a mystery of relativity they reached from sunrise to sunset, and so, as far as the looked-on life of their people went, they might.

She stood there a long while, and finally the sun, where for a space the road ran near the brick house, unshielded by the woods & craggy little cottage. At its front rode a stoop-shouldered man in whom, even at that far distance, she thought she recognized the missionary. Behind him came a few horsemen riding in two squads, and between the squads crept a "jolt-wagon" drawn by mules. She knew the Hayeses

were bringing back to the frontier the enemy's dead, and she shuddered at the cold reality.

It may have been three hours later that Good Anse Talbott rode up to the Widow Everson's. When the girl, who had returned long ago from the crest, came out to meet him at the door she found him talking there with Mill McBrill, who had also ridden up, but from the other direction.

"Anse Harvey town," the preacher was saying, "that he has done fatched home ther body of little Nash Watt, an' that ther boy was shot ter death a las' in ther lair a hundred paces from the winter when Cal Douglas was a standin'!"

"I've done already acknowledged that," declared Mill in a voice into which crept a trace of turbulent violence.

The missionary nodded. "I hain't quite through yet, Mill," he went on evenly, and the girl who stood leaning against the door-frame, caught for an instant a sparkle of sealant earnestness in his weary eyes.

"Anse is willin' ter take yore hand on this truce. He's willin' ter stand pledge that ther Hayeses keeps faith. But I'm a preacher of the Gospel of God, Mill, and I don't live ter no go-between without both of you men does keep faith."

Mill McBrill stiffened resentfully, and his dark brows drew together under his hat brim.

"Does yo doubt that I'll do what I say?" he inquired in a voice too soft for clarity.

The missionary did not drop his steady and compelling eyes from the gray street. It was as if he were reading through the pupils of the other and touching the dark heart.

"I aims ter see that yo both starts out fair, Mill," he said, still quietly. "An' ter ter end I aims ter admonish ya both on ther terms of this meetin' we've ya."

For an instant Mill McBrill's semi-blazed of calm reflectiveness slipped from him and his voice rose raspingly, "Well, Anse Harvey learn yo that speech!"

Good Anse Talbott shook his head patiently.

"No, I told Anse ther same thing I'm tellin' you. Neither Anse nor ther four men that fetches ther body will hor any sort of weapon about 'em when they comes aerst that sile. Ye've got ter give me yore hand that none of yore men hain't a gun' ter be armed. I'm a servant of ther Most High God." For an instant the blazed in the preacher's eyes and his voice mounted with fervor. "For years I've done sought ter teach his grace an' his hatred of murder ter ther people of these hills. When two men shakes hands on this truce I aims ter be standin' by with rifles in my hands, an' et I sees anything crooked I'm goin' ter use hit."

The dark giant stood for a time silent, then he gravely nodded his head. "Them terms suits me," he said briefly.

The two men walked down to the fence and separated there, going in opposite directions.

A few minutes later Juanita, still

standing fascinated in the doorway, was looking out across the shoulder of the missionary. He presided at the threshold with grave eyes, and even after these peaceful years there was something of familiar caress in the way his brown hand lay on his righthand. Then the girl saw a strange and primitive ratification of treaty.

On either side of the little porch stood a group of solemn men, mostly bearded, mostly coatless, and all unarmed. In front of those, at the right stood Anse Harvey, his eyes still the dominant feature of the picture.

Over stems from him was the taller and older chieftain of the other clan.

They stood there gravely, with a courtesy that shocked their hearts.

Out in the road was the "jolt-wagon," and in its deep bed the girl could see the canvas that covered its burden.

As Bad Anse took his place at the

front of his escort his gaze met that of Juanita. He did not speak, but for an instant she saw his face harden, his eyes narrow, and his lips set themselves. It was the glance of one who has been lashed across the face and who cannot strike back, but who will not soon forget.

This time the girl's eyes did not drop, and certainly they held no hint of relenting or plea for forgiveness.

But at that moment the head of the Harvey's turned from her and began speaking.

"I got your message, Mill," he said feebly, "an' I reckon you got my answer. I've brought back Little Nash."

"I'm obligeed ter ya." The McBrill paused, then volunteered: "Ef ther boy had took counsel of me, this thing wouldn't never hav happened."

Bad Anse Harvey stood looking at the other, then he nodded.

"Mill," he carelessly announced at the end of his scratchy, while the ghost of an ironical smile gleamed in his eyes, though it left his lips grave.

"I reckon ther school will be a right good thing over ther; don't ye know?"

"I reckon ther school will be a right good thing over ther; don't ye know?"

Again he paused and studied the faces of the McBrill men before he went on. "One of 'em is your own road mate, Mill. One of 'em bongas ther Sam ther, and one is Bob ther." He pointed out each man as he spoke.

"Ye can get 'em any time ye send down for 'em."

Juanita was steering her course for a patriarchal poplar that stood straight shaft heavenward at the rim of the creek, opening its verdure like a great flag unfurled on a mighty pedestal. She knew that up there she could look two ways across the divide, and that her hilltopping world would spread before her.

In the foreground of her first day she left the house and crossed the tiny garden where the weeds were already growing tall and rank enough to dim the light of future rugged victory, she made her way by a narrow trail that led to the crest of the ridge.

Juanita was steering her course for a patriarchal poplar that stood straight shaft heavenward at the rim of the creek, opening its verdure like a great flag unfurled on a mighty pedestal.

She knew that up there she could look two ways across the divide, and that her hilltopping world would spread before her.

"I reckon ye all know what all men will want ter ya, an' I've done much for ye in behalf of Little Nash's cause, an' the widmin' I knowed if not as I'd run down ther and fetch him ter his body."

The missionary nodded, and thought



But the voice of Good Anse Talbott relieved the tension.

"Mildy, ther men," he quietly answered. "Ya didn't hardly want to talk 'bout horses. I'll lead thou bags back myself, Mill."

Then Anse Harvey stepped forward and held out his hand.

"I give yo my hand, Mill McBrill," he said, "that ther lives goes on."

Established by Franklin in 1735.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 181

House Telephone 101

Saturday, October 23, 1916.

Butter in Berlin is quoted at eighty cents a pound. The German soldiers will not be likely to see much butter at that price.

The woman suffragists got a bad black eye in New Jersey. Massachusetts next month will probably be equally un gallant.

The Republicans of Massachusetts look like winners this year. They have got a fine ticket and a good platform. The party seems to be united. They have got back into the party ranks the former progressive leaders, Bird and Walker. They are carrying on an aggressive campaign. They ought to win and we believe that they will. With Sam McCall at the head of the ticket they have an excellent leader.

President Wilson's new wife, that is to be, is opposed to Woman Suffrage. So is the wife of Vice President Marshall; likewise Mrs. Robert Lansing, wife of the Secretary of State, Mrs. Judge White, wife of the Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, also Mrs. Eliza T. Root and Mrs. John W. Weeks, wife of the Massachusetts Senator, and Mrs. Robert T. Lincoln. There are a few of the well-known ladies of Washington who think woman has enough to do without mingling in the mire of politics.

"Of all the disreputable papers in the United States, edited without conscience, patriotism or sense of decency, the Providence Journal has the reputation of being the worst," said Bryan in a speech in Providence on Tuesday. Evidently the Journal likes that kind of advertising for it reprints Bryan's words in large type on the first page. In its editorial columns the Journal takes Bryan forsooth. It calls him a "cowardly trickster," "a braggart and a fool," whose only object in life is the "accumulation of dollars." "A mountebank and a hypocrite from whose lips on the public platform roll the high precepts of the Prince of Peace while he haggles like a fishwife over the price to be paid for his performances, traveling expenses additional."

Nineteen States will next year elect their delegates to the Republican National Convention by primaries and not by conventions. The first State to choose delegates will be Indiana, which will start the Presidential ball on March 7. Four States will chose delegates in March: Indiana, Minnesota, New Hampshire and North Dakota. Eight will chose delegates in April and five in May. There will be 387 delegates in the National Convention, 532 of whom will be chosen by state primaries. Rhode Island is not among the number. The convention will be 81 smaller than was the convention of 1912. These 81 will come from the list from the Southern States. The National Convention will probably be held next June, and without much doubt its location will be Chicago.

Here are some figures that are interesting. Mr. Wilson who was elected President in 1912 by the largest electoral majority any President ever had, received 1,300,000 less votes than Taft and Roosevelt combined. It is easy to see what the result would have been had not Roosevelt split the Republican party. Wilson, notwithstanding the great increase in population, and the women voters in Washington and California got 110,000 less votes than Bryan got in 1908. It is safe to say too that Wilson got many straight Republican votes from men who felt that Taft could not be elected and there was in their minds a fear that possibly Roosevelt might succeed. At every election from 1896 the Republican vote has increased while the Democratic vote has never since come up to the vote of that year. These facts do not make Wilson's chances for success next year look very bright, especially if his opponents are united.

There is no doubt but that there has been more or less laxity about enforcing the laws against illegal liquor selling in Newport, but that Newport is worse than other places surrounding us we deny. In Fall River, Providence, and elsewhere liquor is sold as freely as it is in Newport. The naval apprentices and blue jackets generally, going to these places can get as easily filled up with booze as they can in Newport. They can as easily fall in with other temptations of a corrupting nature in those cities as they can in Newport, and probably much easier in many cases. To be sure that is no excuse for allowing these things to exist in Newport. While Newport is no worse than its neighbors it ought to be better. We do believe, however, that Newport is being badly advertised to the world by much of this agitation of such a public nature. The papers of the country pick it up and announce to the world that Newport is steeped in sin and vice. Flaming headlines are seen in all the large papers of the country magnifying a hundred fold the condition of things here. It is not stated in the papers that next year when the fleet arrives here free transportation is to be provided for the blue jackets to other cities, when a forty-eight hours leave is granted. Wonder in how much better condition they will come back from Providence, Fall River or New Bedford than they would have been in if they had remained here.

Under Protection we tax foreign manufacturers to support home enterprises. Under Free-Trade we tax home markets to protect foreign laborers. Which do you think is the more patriotic?

Report says that Robert W. Goeltz is considering the building on Park avenue near Grand Central terminal, New York, a public market similar to that built by Vincent Astor on 95th street.

The Newport Artillery will attend divine service at Trinity Church on Sunday evening next, when Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, chaplain of the company, will deliver the annual sermon.

Superior Court.

Much of the time of the Superior Court this week has been occupied with the trial of one case, or rather two cases that were tried together—A. Gardner Watson vs. the Thomas F. Cullinan Company, and his father Daniel G. F. Watson against the same defendant. The plaintiff claimed that the boy was standing on Edward Court on September 21, 1913, when he was struck by a tip cart owned by the defendant. It was charged that the horses had been carelessly unharnessed so that they were not wholly freed from the cart which crushed the boy against the fence. The case was begun Monday morning and did not get to the jury until Wednesday. There were a great many witnesses and the proper method of unharnessing horses was gone into fully. The jury returned a verdict for the defendant, finding that there was no negligence.

Stamos Saloniros vs. Frank P. King, deputy sheriff was an action to recover a stock of goods consisting of candy, which it was claimed were illegally repossessed. The plaintiff was a Greek and was obliged to testify through an interpreter. This was another lengthy case, continuing into Friday, many intricate law points being involved.

Adolphus Brownell was fined \$20 and costs for pursuing wild birds out of season, and in default of funds was ordered committed to Providence County Jail.

State to Honor Gov. Sprague.

Governor Beeckman is having quite extensive preparations made for the funeral of Rhode Island's War Governor, ex-Gov. Sprague, when the body arrives in this country. The body will leave France on October 23d by steamer Rochambeau, and is expected to arrive in New York about the 31st. It will be met there by a member of the Governor's staff and his executive secretary, Mr. Reuter, and escorted to this State. There will be several funerals and the interment will finally be in Swan Point Cemetery, Providence. These funerals will be attended by Gov. Beeckman and his full staff, the members of the Grand Army throughout the State, by the veterans of the several military orders of the State, and by many other organizations. In short the whole State is expected to turn out and do honor to the last of the famous War Governors of the Union and to one who in the early stages of the Civil War did so much for the cause of the Union. Gov. Beeckman has taken a very active part in making ample preparation for the services.

Up to October 1st the Ford Motor Co. since the first car was completed June 15, 1903, had manufactured and sold exactly 1,000,000 Ford cars. This production has been made in a period of 12 years and 100 days and is the joint output of the Ford Motor Co.'s factories in Detroit, Walkerville and Manchester, England, and the 25 Ford assembly plants in this country. On September 1 there were 21,000 employees on the payroll of the Detroit factory. The total number of direct employees of Ford Motor Co. in the United States is now about 31,000.

Bridgeport, Ct., now has about \$175,000,000 in direct war orders, besides over \$100,000,000 in orders for other products, many of which are war accessories. Nearly 40,000 operatives are employed in Bridgeport, of whom 25,000 are making war munitions, and by Jan. 1, 20,000 more will be employed in new factories. When the war began only 5000 were employed in Bridgeport factories. Here is one American city that sees the financial benefits of the European war.

Charging that as the result of a conspiracy between Dudley Field Malone, collector of port of New York, and Captain Turner of the Lusitania, there was a large cargo of explosives illegally in the hold of the vessel, Mrs. Sarah Lund of Chicago, whose husband and father were drowned by the sinking of the Lusitania, has sued the Cunard Steamship Co. for \$40,000 damages for injuries sustained by herself in that catastrophe.

A reception followed at the residence of the bride's parents on West Marlborough street, after which Mr. and Mrs. Ebbs left on the Sound steamer for New York, en route for Chicago. The presents which the happy couple received were both numerous and costly.

NEWPORT SCHOONER ASHORE.

News was received here yesterday to the effect that the Howard Smith, Captain J. C. Clifford, of the Reynolds-Newport fleet, was ashore on Daboy Bank, Darien, Georgia. At the time of going to press no particulars of the accident could be obtained, beyond the fact that she was driven ashore during a heavy blow Thursday morning, and that they hoped to be able to float her by removing her cargo. At the time of the accident she was running from Philadelphia to Brunswick with a cargo of iron.

The Smith is a four-masted schooner and was launched from John M. Brooks' yard in East Boston in 1888. Her measurements are 188 feet in length, 197 feet over all, 35 feet beam, and 15 feet deep, with a carrying capacity of 113 tons. Her cost was a little rising \$36,000.

The police have evidently entered on their fall campaign against the unlicensed liquor-selling places, of which it is claimed that there are many about town. Several places were raided Saturday night and Sunday, and more or less "stuff" was confiscated.

It is expected that the professional baseball clubs will be out of pocket about \$30,000 in the aggregate for the season. Something of the kind has been foreseen by the diminished attendance during the summer. It is the result of making a business of sport and over-doing it. Baseball is an excellent game and will undoubtedly maintain its popularity among American youth, but when a professional baseballist demands more pay for six months than a first-class business employee can get for a year a reaction is inevitable against baseball as a business.

Under Protection we tax foreign manufacturers to support home enterprises. Under Free-Trade we tax home markets to protect foreign laborers. Which do you think is the more patriotic?

Report says that Robert W. Goeltz is considering the building on Park avenue near Grand Central terminal, New York, a public market similar to that built by Vincent Astor on 95th street.

The Newport Artillery will attend divine service at Trinity Church on Sunday evening next, when Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, chaplain of the company, will deliver the annual sermon.

Fifty Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury, Oct. 21, 1861.)

STEAM FIRE ENGINES DEFEATED.

A small portion of the property holders of this city expressed their desires at the polls on Wednesday, and we are surprised that so little interest was manifested in regard to matters which involved the expenditure of so much money and which was of more or less concern to everyone.

The proposition to purchase steam fire engines was defeated by a majority of 78, and while it settles the question for the present, it does not convince us that the property holders are not desirous of introducing a steamer into the department. The Council were petitioned for one engine, and that alone advocated up to the meeting of the Council in September. It was designed as an experiment, and as such we believe the taxpayers would have voted for it, but unfortunately, as we believe it will prove eventually, the proposition was submitted for two, and whether with a view to defeating the project or not, it was certainly the cause of the defeat.

The proposition to purchase land for burial purposes seems to have met with overwhelming defeat, a majority of 280 voting against it. From the expressions made on the day of voting it appeared to the taxpayers as unwise for the city government to purchase so large a tract while burdened with a heavy debt. That a place should be provided for the interment of the poor is conceded, and it is in the power of the Council to purchase so much as will answer for this purpose for some years to come, as they have a right to expend \$3000 for that or any other purpose.

CUDDINGTON MILL SOLD.

The Cudington Mill property was sold on Tuesday last to Mrs. Nancy K. Bishop of Providence for \$17,500. This property was formerly in possession of Mr. Lewis J. Doyle and was finally mortgaged to Mr. William H. Reynolds, who was lost at sea some months since. To settle the estate this property had to be sold, and has now been bid in by the widow of Mr. Reynolds. The property on Thames street consists of about 185,000 feet of land with twelve tenement houses and several buildings formerly attached to the mill. The lot on Holland street contains some 2400 feet and is used for a fountain. As we said last week, the property offers an admirable opportunity for the establishment of some kind of manufacturing business, and we understand that parties from abroad are negotiating for its purchase, with a view of making improvements.

The Eleventh Regiment R. I. Heavy Artillery (colored) Colonel Sypher, arrived at Portsmouth Grove last Wednesday, and were received by a salute from the Newport Artillery, and a collation was provided by the State. The regiment is to be paid off and mustered out of service, and this will probably take three weeks time. The guard stationed at the Grove consists of one company from Fort Adams and one company of Hancock's corps from Providence. It is proposed to take the regiment to Providence to-day for parade, and they will be entertained by a collation, the bills to be paid by those sharpers who swindled them so unmercifully before their departure for New Orleans.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of October 25, 1891.)

THE EBBS-KING WEDDING.

There was a large gathering at St. John's Chapel Tuesday evening, the occasion being the marriage of Robert Cotton Ebbs, of Chicago, and Miss Minnie Allen King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. King of this city. The church was very tastefully decorated, palms and growing plants adorning the chancel in profusion. Mr. W. G. Hammond entertained the large audience with organ recitals until the time for the ceremony when he announced the approach of the bridal party with Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The bride, dressed in white silk with tulip veil, and carrying a bouquet of white roses, was attended to the altar, where she was met by the groom and his best man, Mr. William P. Clarke, Jr., by her father, and Miss Alida F. King and Miss Sarah McMahon as bridesmaids, and Miss Mamie Cotton as maid of honor. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. L. Bucky, rector of the church.

A reception followed at the residence of the bride's parents on West Marlborough street, after which Mr. and Mrs. Ebbs left on the Sound steamer for New York, en route for Chicago. The presents which the happy couple received were both numerous and costly.

NEWPORT SCHOONER ASHORE.

News was received here yesterday to the effect that the Howard Smith, Captain J. C. Clifford, of the Reynolds-Newport fleet, was ashore on Daboy Bank, Darien, Georgia. At the time of going to press no particulars of the accident could be obtained, beyond the fact that she was driven ashore during a heavy blow Thursday morning, and that they hoped to be able to float her by removing her cargo. At the time of the accident she was running from Philadelphia to Brunswick with a cargo of iron.

The Smith is a four-masted schooner and was launched from John M. Brooks' yard in East Boston in 1888. Her measurements are 188 feet in length, 197 feet over all, 35 feet beam, and 15 feet deep, with a carrying capacity of 113 tons. Her cost was a little rising \$36,000.

The police have evidently entered on their fall campaign against the unlicensed liquor-selling places, of which it is claimed that there are many about town. Several places were raided Saturday night and Sunday, and more or less "stuff" was confiscated.

It is expected that the professional baseball clubs will be out of pocket about \$30,000 in the aggregate for the season. Something of the kind has been foreseen by the diminished attendance during the summer. It is the result of making a business of sport and over-doing it. Baseball is an excellent game and will undoubtedly maintain its popularity among American youth, but when a professional baseballist demands more pay for six months than a first-class business employee can get for a year a reaction is inevitable against baseball as a business.

Under Protection we tax foreign manufacturers to support home enterprises. Under Free-Trade we tax home markets to protect foreign laborers. Which do you think is the more patriotic?

Report says that Robert W. Goeltz is considering the building on Park avenue near Grand Central terminal, New York, a public market similar to that built by Vincent Astor on 95th street.

The Newport Artillery will attend divine service at Trinity Church on Sunday evening next, when Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, chaplain of the company, will deliver the annual sermon.

The Newport Artillery will attend divine service at Trinity Church on Sunday evening next, when Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, chaplain of the company, will deliver the annual sermon.

The Newport Artillery will attend divine service at Trinity Church on Sunday evening next, when Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, chaplain of the company, will deliver the annual sermon.

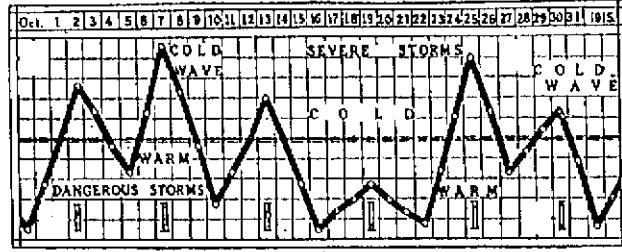


ROBERT DOWNING

THE CONVERTED ACTOR.

NEW MINISTER OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, PORTSMOUTH.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



October temperatures will average about normal but will go to higher degrees than usual during the weeks centering on 8, 14, 20 and 30, and to lower than usual during the weeks centering on 11, 20, 27 and November 1. Immensely dangerous storms are expected during the week centering on 4 and dangerous storms during the weeks centering on 19 and 27. Less than usual precipitation is expected east of Rockies and more than usual rain west of Rockies. Most precipitation is expected during the weeks mentioned for great storms.

Treble line represents reasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90°, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C. Oct. 21, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Oct. 23 to 27, warm wave 22 to 26, cool wave 25 to 29. That week has been repeatedly named as one of severe storms. The weeks centering on Oct. 4, 18, 23 and 27, which include about all of October except the week centering on Oct. 11, were expected to bring severe storms. Although the New Orleans storm occurred about one day before our date our forecast will be accepted as verified. The great Rocky mountain earthquake on Oct. 2 was a part of the predicted dangerous disturbances and it, no doubt, caused the Oct. 3 to 9 great continental storm to be of less force. Now we are within the third great storm period.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Oct. 27, cross Pacific slope by close of 28, great central valleys 29 to 31, eastern sections Nov. 1. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Oct. 27, great central valleys 29, eastern sections 31. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Oct. 30, great central valleys Nov. 1, eastern sections Nov. 3.

This is the last of the Oct. severe storms and it is not expected to be as dangerous as were some of the others. An earthquake about Oct. 29 may quiet this storm. About Oct. 23 a warm wave is expected. No general heavy rains are expected east of the Rockies. The heavy rains will be local and of comparatively small extent.

First disturbance of November will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 2, cross Pacific slope by close of 3, great central valleys 4 to 6, eastern sections 7. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 2, great central valleys 4, eastern sections 6. Cool wave will

cross Pacific slope about Oct. 5, great central valleys 7, eastern sections 9.

This will be a moderate but well defined storm on the Pacific slope and will increase as it moves eastward becoming a severe storm in eastern sections and on the north Atlantic. An earthquake is probable near Oct. 30 and if it occurs the storm described above will be of less force.

During these disturbances, Oct. 20 to Nov. 7, most rain is expected on the Pacific slope and about the Gulf of Mexico. The evaporation must come from the Pacific and fog will increase on Pacific slope but the low mountains of Central America will permit the fog and moist air to pass into the Gulf of Mexico, causing rains about its coasts. That accounts for the very heavy rains at New Orleans Oct. 11 and the heavy rains in Panama that caused the slides.

These rain conditions will continue through November. Not much rain or snow east of Rockies but increasing precipitation on Pacific slope. Following November 13 rains will increase in Central America and in the southern states, all along Pacific slope with heavy snows in Rockies and about normal snows in middle northwest. Severe storms and most precipitation are expected during the weeks centering on Nov. 11 and 23. Highest temperatures during weeks centering on Nov. 5 and 29 and lowest near 9 and 15.

November temperatures are expected to average about or a little below normal east of the Rockies and about normal on Pacific slope. Not much snow near and south of

HAS BEEN YEAR OF DISCIPLINE

SERBIAN ARMY IN GREAT PERIL

Railroad at Saloniki Is Cut by Bulgarian Forces

DISASTER MAY SOON FOLLOW

Can Only Be Averted by Speedy Aid From Allied Forces—Germans Nearing Riga, but Advantage In West Appears to Be on Side of French and British—Energetic Measures May Be Taken to Bring Greece to Terms

In Russia, in France and Serbia, the allied forces and the Teutons are engaged in furious fighting; each side striving desperately to win a victory decisive enough to impress the faltering nations, Greece and Roumania.

In Serbia the position of the Serbian army, attacked by the Austro-Germans on one side and by Bulgarians on the other, has become serious, and aid must come soon from the Saloniki expedition or disaster may follow.

While it was expected that the Austro-German onslaught in the north would be the most formidable, as a matter of fact the Bulgarian attack against the Serbians through the villages from the east are proving the most dangerous. It is now definitely settled that the Bulgars have cut the Saloniki-Nish railway to the north of Vranya, thus driving a wedge between the main Serbian army and the Anglo-French forces which landed at Saloniki.

There is another railway, which, branching off at Ushup, runs up the western side of Serbia, but it is a considerable way around and besides, another Bulgarian army, which is now approaching Kumanova, is threatening the junction at Ushup.

In the northern section of the Russian front, the Germans are advancing slowly toward Riga, but on the remainder of the eastern battle line the Russians are having the best of it. At Baranovitch, north of the Tropic river, the Russians took several German positions and captured 3500 prisoners and eleven guns.

In France the best efforts of the Germans to advance east of Rethme, have been repulsed with heavy losses, and all the advantage seems to be on the side of the French and British.

The Italian advance in Tyrol and Trentino is being carried out in conformity with the plan to relieve the pressure on Serbia. New successes are reported, and it is stated that a general forward movement is about to begin.

With the exception of a few German steamers, which have escaped the submarines in the Baltic, the German flag, it is declared, has now virtually been driven from the seas, even the fishing fleet in the North sea having been forced to retire to the harbors as a result of the activity of British cruisers, which recently captured a large number of them.

The allies are beginning to lose patience with Greece. They have offered her inducements which are considered more than generous, and if she does not agree to come in with them it is considered likely that more energetic measures will be taken.

If, in the face of the concessions now offered her, Greece persists in her present unsatisfactory attitude it is likely that she will be presented with an ultimatum demanding that she demobilize at once. If this order is not promptly complied with she will be treated as an enemy and the coast will be at once blockaded.

Conversations are also proceeding with Roumania, which, it is understood, are in charge of the French foreign office.

A new twist in British diplomacy in the near east was revealed when the announcement was made that Great Britain has offered the island of Cyprus to Greece as an inducement for the latter to enter the war on the side of the quadruple entente allies.

Cyprus is the most important British possession in the Mediterranean, next to Gibraltar and Malta, and the fact that the government is willing to yield it as the price of Hellenic aid in the Balkans is taken as an indication of how seriously the new German advance upon Egypt and India by way of Constantinople is regarded in inner official circles.

Hancock Tablet Unveiled

A memorial to John Hancock, first governor of Massachusetts and first signer of the Declaration of Independence, was unveiled in the state house at Boston. The memorial is the gift to the state of Massachusetts chapter, Sons of the American Revolution.

Seventeen Fatalities in Wreck

Of the sixty-five occupants of a Union Pacific motor train who slid into a heap at the bottom of a passenger car when it plunged into a trestle at Randolph, Kan., seventeen lost their lives.

Bay State Man Best Marksman

Sergeant James S. Stewart, Massachusetts national guard, won the national individual championship at the National Rifle tournament. His score was 315 points out of a possible 325.

Fred Brown was found guilty of wife murder and sentenced to life imprisonment after the jury at Concord, N. H., had been out all night on the case.

Henry Mann, 67, editor, author and soldier, died at New York.

Louis L. Larouche, a contractor and builder, Pittsfield, Mass., filed a petition in bankruptcy, admitting liabilities of \$93,947.75.

Two Americans Killed For Resisting Mexican Train Robbers

Two Americans were killed and four wounded when Mexican bandits wrecked a passenger train on the St. Louis, Brownsville and Mexico railway and then robbed the passengers, shooting down those who resisted.

"WOODROW WILSON," "By the President, Robert Lansing, Secretary of State."

VICTIMS OF BANDITS

EMPLOYERS BEHIND NEW DEFENSE PLANS

Considered Good Business Proposition as Well as Patriotism

Endorsements of the administration's plan to create a great continental army for defense are beginning to reach Washington from large employing firms and corporations.

Enlistments in the continental army as contemplated in Secretary Garrison's program would be for six years, but the men would be required to serve only two months a year for the first three years, during which time they would undergo intensive military training in field camps. Officials realize that the success of the scheme depends to a considerable extent on co-operation with the government by employers of the country's young men.

One of the companies heard from wrote that it gladly would grant leave with full pay to any of its men desiring to enlist; not only for reasons of patriotism, but as a good business proposition to permit the men to take advantage of an opportunity to spend two months in rigorous camp life with military training.

A continental army of 1,000,000 men, half for first line defense and half for reserve in the next six years, together with the navy's program of ten dreadnaughts and six battle cruisers within five years, representing a defense budget of \$400,000,000, or an increase of about \$110,000,000 a year, is what the new military defense policy of the administration means.

CARRANZA IS RECOGNIZED

United States Once More on Friendly Terms With Mexico

Diplomatic relations between the United States and Mexico were formally renewed after a lapse of two years and eight months, by the formal recognition of Venustiano Carranza as the chief executive of the de facto government of Mexico.

President Wilson declared an embargo on the shipment of arms and ammunition to Mexico. A supplementary order, however, excepts Carranza's government from the embargo and permits munitions to go through to him unhampered.

The prohibition applies to the factions opposed to the government which the United States has recognized.

EXECUTED BY GERMANS

Three Women and Two Men Face Firing Squad in Brussels

Miss Edith Cavell, the English nurse shot at Brussels by the commander of a German firing squad in front of which she had fainted when brought out to die after a court martial had convicted her of espionage, was only one of five, including two other women, who paid the death penalty on the same charge, says the Amsterdam Echo de Belgo.

Besides Miss Cavell, the victims were listed as follows: Countess Jeanne de Belleville, Mme. Louise Thuliez, a Frenchwoman; Philippe Dany, an architect, and M. Severein, a chemist.

HAVE BROKEN PAROLE

Three More Officers Missing From Interned German Cruiser

Breaking of leave by three officers of the crew of the interned German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich was reported to the navy department by Rear Admiral Beatty, commandant of the Norfolk navy yard.

The officers, Lieutenant Koch and Drs. Kruger and Kroeneck, were due back aboard their ship Sunday, and as they have failed to appear the cruiser's captain notified Beatty.

Stamp in Price of Potatoes

The price of potatoes has taken a heavy stamp in Aroostook county, Me., from the tophay prices of \$2.12 to \$2.25 of the past week and are now selling at \$1.05 to \$1.75 a barrel, with very few coming in.

Albert Rejects Peace Plea

Pope Benedict received from King Albert of Belgium a reply to an autograph letter from the pope, urging the king to initiate steps leading to the conclusion of peace. King Albert replied in the negative.

Wilson's New Summer Home

President Wilson will spend next summer in New Jersey, in the former home of John A. McCall, at Elberon.

The estate, on which stands a magnificent house, is known as Shadow Lawn.

Death of Robert Ward

Robert B. Ward, 63, head of bread companies bearing his name in many cities and president of the Brooklyn Federal baseball club, died after a brief illness.

Smash in Price of Hogs

Sensational breaks took place at Chicago in the value of hogs. The smash in prices ranged from 75 cents to \$1 a hundred pounds within forty-eight hours.

Phone Across the Ocean

Arlington, Va., talked by telephone with Paris. Honolulu, 8700 hundred miles from Paris, also heard the operator talking from Arlington.

Judge Edward T. Taubman of Aberdeen, S. D., a thirty-third degree Mason and first grand officer of the supreme council, A. A. S. R., died at Washington as a result of paralysis.

Annie P. Irish, 61, in private life Mrs. Harry Hall, well known to theatregoers of a generation or two ago as a prime footlight favorite, died at New Bedford, Mass.

Sergeant James S. Stewart, Massachusetts national guard, won the national individual championship at the National Rifle tournament. His score was 315 points out of a possible 325.

Fred Brown was found guilty of wife murder and sentenced to life imprisonment after the jury at Concord, N. H., had been out all night on the case.

Henry Mann, 67, editor, author and soldier, died at New York.

Louis L. Larouche, a contractor and builder, Pittsfield, Mass., filed a petition in bankruptcy, admitting liabilities of \$93,947.75.

DEFEAT GROWS IN MAGNITUDE

Suffrage Beaten by More Than 56,000 in New Jersey

WOMEN ARE STILL UNDAUNTED

Planning to Secure, Vote For Presidency--Accuse Political Leaders of Not Playing Fair—Mrs. Felker Declares Cause Is Stronger Than Ever and Tells of New Plans

The magnitude of the defeat administered to woman's suffrage in New Jersey was increased by returns from outlying districts.

With fifteen districts still to be heard from out of the 1891 districts in the state, the majority against suffrage was 56,707. The total number of reported districts show for suffrage 140,277; against, 196,934.

Will Your Wishes

Be Carried Out?

Do you know that your Will is so drawn that it cannot be broken?

Are you certain that your executors will carry out your wishes to the letter?

This ideal way to absolutely assure the future of your estate is through the services of the Trust Company. Not only are its officers experienced in trust functions, but, as a corporate body, it is compelled by law to carry out your wishes. Consult our Trust Officer on this point.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

No. 199.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank.

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, September 2, 1915.

RESOURCES.

Locum and Discounts	\$10,613.11
Overduits, unsecured	15.01
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	199,000.00
Bonds, securities pledged as collateral for state, or other deposits or bills payable (present and/or past due)	\$47,000.00
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stock)	
Total bonds, securities, etc.	\$16,817.00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	1,000.00
Banking funds	1,000.00
Other items	1,000.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	1,000.00
Due from approved or branch agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis	11,312.00
Due from authorized agents in other Reserve Cities	80,014.45
Due from banks and bankers (other than above)	1,011.03
Exchangeable or clearing funds	1,011.03
Outstanding checks and other obligations	1,000.00
Fractional currency	1,000.00
Notes of other National Banks	1,000.00
LAWFUL MONEY ISSUED IN BANK, viz:	1,000.00
Total cash and certificates	51,713.11
Legitimate notes	4,000.00
Specie deposited with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent, on demand)	5,000.00
Due to U. S. Treasurer	8,000.00
TOTAL	\$189,557.00

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	63,000.00
TOTAL CAPITAL AND SURPLUS	163,000.00
Undivided profits	
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	42,763.22
Circulating Notes	10,000.00
Less amount loaned and to Treasury for redemption or to mail	10,000.00
Due to Stockholders (other than above)	10,000.00
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	10,000.00
Individually held stocks subject to check	127,000.01
Certified checks	80,000.00
Total deposits	314,95
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed	189,710.00
TOTAL	189,557.00

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND,

I, Geo. H. PROUD, Cashier, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of October, 1915.

PAUL E. IRAMAN, Notary Public

Current Assets:

EDWARD A. BROWN,
FRED B. COGGESHALL,
WILLIAM R. HAMER,

Directors.

Go Hunting Down in Maine

Wonderful game country, comfortable camps, experienced guides, best of shooting.

License Fee \$15

Closed season on Moose until 1919.

OPEN SEASON—Deer, Oct. 1—Dec. 15; Bear, all the year.

QUEER AFFINITIES.

Love Plays Some Curious Pranks With Human Hearts.

ROUSSEAU AND HIS THERESA.

Story of a Genius Who Wedded an Ignorant Kitchen Maid and Neverforgot It—Bulwer Lytton's Tragedy Union—Tchaikovsky and Fata.

Bona affinites really defy explanation. Take Rousseau as an instance. A distinguished writer has said:

"In the whole story of the human race I question if there is anything so wonderful as the prolonged affection of Rousseau for Theresa."

He was one of the outstanding literary geniuses of his time, a man who could talk on equal terms at least with the most brilliant women of his day, marrying a kitchen maid, who never could be taught to read with ease, who could not follow the order of the twelve months of the year or count a sum of money or reckon the price of a thing. Even a month's instruction left her still unable to read the hours on the clock face.

Rousseau could never have given Rousseau one hour of true companionship. She could neither have read his books nor have understood him when he explained them. She was even without beauty and grace. Yet this mighty spirit chose her, loved her and went on loving her. The alliance lasted happily, for by some mysterious spell she held him, and after twenty-five years Rousseau could write to her: "I never had, my dearest, other than one single solace, but that the sweetest. It was to pour out all my heart in yours. My every resource, my whole confidence is in you, and in you only." There was a mystery indeed.

Bulwer Lytton, the novelist, provided another of the matrimonial mysteries. Lytton was one of the easiest men in ordinary matters, but he was foolish enough to marry a vulgar girl, Rosina Wheeler, who proved to be treacherous, improvident and a wicked housekeeper. The marriage ended miserably, and all through her life lady Lytton pursued her husband with the fiercest rancor. She published a book after book in which she held him up as a monster and did everything to his power to render his life unhappy.

She made herself the "hewitt" of a most extraordinary episode on the day when Lytton, then colonial secretary, was re-elected by his Hertfordshire constituents. He was in the middle of his address when there advanced a female with rosy face and dark hair, brandishing a yellow umbrella. Mounting the hustings, lady Lytton—it was she—saluted the newly made minister with:

"Please, milady, monsieur, cowardly wretch! I am told you have been sent to the colonies. If they knew as much about you as I do they would have sent you there long ago!"

But once Lytton's presence of mind failed him; or, rather, he failed, and knew no more till he found himself back at Knebworth in fox. Hertford and wife had not seen each other for twenty-two years before this, and they never met again.

Probably the most mysterious of all marriages was that of Tchaikovsky, the great Russian composer, whose "Pathetic" symphony is such a favorite in the concert room today. Tchaikovsky was a moody, pessimistic, gay, reserved man. As he told himself, he had lived for thirty-seven years "in等待 marriage" and then was "made a doggerel by sheer force of circumstances without being in the least charmed by the baird." It is one of the greatest stories imaginable, as told by Tchaikovsky himself.

He says that one day he received a letter from a poor girl whom he had known for some time. She declared her love for him in the most passionate terms. He went the next evening to see her and told her that he could give her nothing but sympathy and gratitude. Late when he had thought it over he found that automatic fingers made way with himself, so he wrote to see her again, pleaded his infidelity, his uncertain finances, his scruples to matrimony, and then asked her if, after this, she still wished to be his wife.

Her answer was "Yes." Tchaikovsky bowed before the inevitable, as he regarded it.

"My conscience is clear," he wrote. "If I marry without loving it is because circumstances have forced this upon me. I consider myself with the thought that no one can escape his fate, and my meeting with that fate was fatal."

The marriage took place in 1877, and the pair lived together hardly three weeks. Tchaikovsky got into a state of nervous collapse and his mind was more or less unhinged. The doctors declared that a complete change was his only chance, and the poor wife never saw him again. His wife again after he still desired to be at the railway station: "Now, yes, God be with you! Need we wonder that the 'Pathetic' symphony is so pathetic?"—C. Winkler, *Holiday* in London *People's Herald*.

Down From Confidence. The recently-discovered descendant of Bonaparte is living in the Chinese town of Ningpo, the founder of the Chinese rebellion was born and where he was buried twenty-five centuries ago.

Sweat, aches and health are only the enjoyed after they have been taken—Sister.

Nursing to It. His wife—Never mind if you have the smallest. We will have the. Mr. Bassett—The people are as anxious for a nursing nurse—Sister.

Tchaikovsky occupies the room in which the physician is at the command of life—Sister.

GIBSON, THE DWARF.

This Seventeenth Century Midget Won Fame as an Artist.

Partisans of side show amusements are agreed. It is said, that dwarfs no longer may be counted upon to draw audiences, no matter how gifted those littlelings may be. In Charles Stratton, known the world over by his pseudonym of Tom Thumb, this country furnished the most attractive dwarf that ever exploited his accomplishments and who, as stated by his sponsor in what was considered the most "stunning" advertisement of the day, was "the delight of all the crowned heads of Europe" as well as of the uncrowned sovereigns of America.

Great as Tom Thumb was in his time, there were dwarfs preceding him that made most enviable reputations. The two kinds of vehicles in common use in Peru differ only in appearance, the palanji being open, the kojevah covered with a light roof, generally made waterproof and with curtains before the entrance to keep out the sun, rain, wind and snow. The kojevah is the more elaborate conveyance, heavier and more expensive to hire, and therefore is used chiefly by the richer classes.

But the most comfortable means of travel and one which is used only by the wealthiest and most luxurious classes is the takthiravan. This is a sort of palanquin consisting of a box about seven feet long and five feet high, fitted with doors and windows. Inside are a soft mattress and some comfortable cushions. The whole is built on the sedan chair principle, but with mules instead of men as bearers. The mules rest on the pack saddle on the backs of the mules, which walk tandem. They can, of course, only be used in the long plains and are useless when the route goes over hilly country. The mutton reaches one of a sailing ship, and some people even get giddy and seasick at first in them.

Such personages as princes, governors and high officials always travel with many followers and luggage. It is a most picturesque sight to meet such a caravan, from which the pipe bearer is never missing. In front of the saddle are fastened large round cases covered with bright red cloth, containing the silver water bottles and the silver tops of the kalan (water pipes). Under the horse on one side is a perforated metal fire box hanging on a chain and containing the burning charcoal, while on the other side swings a heavy leather bottle full of water in readiness to prepare the pipe on the road. A clever bearer prepares the apparatus as he rides along, gallops up to his master and hands him his ready prepared smoking pipe to enjoy a few puffs.

The luncheon or tea horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the high road it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the fell carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the servant cups, sugar and lemon arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to resume they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoicing the caravan. Lieutenant Colonel A. Heintze in Travel.

MEANING AND SAYING.

Lines of Dead Writers That Marry the Laws of Grammar.

The late and delightful Professor Tom Lomax of Yale always maintained that usage made language and his contempt for critics who were strict constructionists was far from educational; he rather relished in it. Presumably, therefore, he would say that a couple of sentences which we are about to quote were all right. They are justified by his standard—they concur to the reader the idea the writer had in mind. But what else is an article written?

Here are the cases, accidentally happened upon in casual reading. Arthur Christopher Benson in his series of essays on "Dear" writing of Sam Johnson, says, "No biographer likes and seldom dares to" etc. Now you know what he means, but what he says is that "No biographer seldom dares" and, implying the negative, this means that a biographer usually dares, and that is exactly what Mr. Benson didn't mean.

The other quotation is from George A. Birmingham's clever travel sketch, "From Dublin to Chicago." In this telling of the shrewness with which so many American hotels and restaurants fill the order for meals, he says the guest would smoke a cigarette "between each course." These too, the reader knows what is meant, but in fact you can't get "between each." It used to between each and something else. Can you get between a stone wall or between moon or between 88 in the shade or, indeed, between the soup? What he should have said to complete his thought was "between each course and the next."

In both instances every reader knew what the writer intended to convey. Would the professors have pronounced those books fitful? They are far from being exceptional. You can find them in the standard authors—Hartford Content.

She Knew Better.

Opposite Read of the Family—Mrs. G. there was a carouser at the door today who wanted to sell me a wine or liqueur and good behavior. Please sit in six lessons. I told him I'd ask you if you thought we wanted it.

Real Deal—It's all hunting, John. It can't be taught to six lessons. You been trying to teach it to you for sixteen years and haven't succeeded yet—Hartford Content.

Photography.

Photography was discovered in this way. Tingueter was King of a country in the same tribe and saw a sunbeam fall upon a spot in the darkened room. He was startled to see the objects on the street vividly portrayed in all their colors—in fact, a panorama of the interests outside. He studied the subject, and his search in the mystery was the beginning of all that is beautiful in photography today.

A Hint.

"It's just an eight-day clock" said the young man as the timepiece struck the midday hour.

"Well," replied the sweet young thing with an uncombed gown, "why don't you stay a week longer and find out—Yonkers Statesman.

Very Serious.

She—Are your intentions toward the widow really serious? Her—They are. I intend, if possible, to get out of her clothes—Boston Transcript.

Good Luck is an Excellent Thing to Have over Halfway.

Library.—How I simply adore Merchant and Company's "Every Woman" and "Every Gentleman"! Still the prettiest young person.

So do I," said Little Pinks. "They're prettier than I can tell you. But I don't read them in the magazine—New York Times.

Library.

How I simply adore Merchant and Company's "Every Woman" and "Every Gentleman"! Still the prettiest young person.

So do I," said Little Pinks. "They're prettier than I can tell you. But I don't read them in the magazine—New York Times.

QUEER PERSIAN VEHICLES.

Riding in Them Is like Being in a Rolling Ship at Sea.

The two kinds of vehicles in common use in Peru differ only in appearance, the palanji being open, the kojevah covered with a light roof, generally made waterproof and with curtains before the entrance to keep out the sun, rain, wind and snow. The kojevah is the more elaborate conveyance, heavier and more expensive to hire, and therefore is used chiefly by the richer classes.

But the most comfortable means of travel and one which is used only by the wealthiest and most luxurious classes is the takthiravan. This is a sort of palanquin consisting of a box about seven feet long and five feet high, fitted with doors and windows.

Inside are a soft mattress and some comfortable cushions. The whole is built on the sedan chair principle, but with mules instead of men as bearers. The mules rest on the pack saddle on the backs of the mules, which walk tandem. They can, of course, only be used in the long plains and are useless when the route goes over hilly country.

The motion reminds one of a sailing ship, and some people even get giddy and seasick at first in them.

Such personages as princes, governors and high officials always travel with many followers and luggage. It is a most picturesque sight to meet such a caravan, from which the pipe bearer is never missing. In front of the saddle are fastened large round cases covered with bright red cloth,

containing the silver water bottles and the silver tops of the kalan (water pipes). Under the horse on one side is a perforated metal fire box hanging on a chain and containing the burning charcoal, while on the other side swings a heavy leather bottle full of water in readiness to prepare the pipe on the road. A clever bearer prepares the apparatus as he rides along, gallops up to his master and hands him his ready prepared smoking pipe to enjoy a few puffs.

The luncheon or tea horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the high road it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the felt carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the servant cups, sugar and lemon arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to resume they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoicing the caravan. Lieutenant Colonel A. Heintze in Travel.

Testing Typewriter Ribbons.

Typewriter ribbons that produce an indelible impression are made from carbon. The cheaper qualities are made from aniline. To tell whether a ribbon is of the best or of the cheapest quality it is only necessary to seek a bit on it in alcohol, scrape its surface and spread the matte thus obtained upon a bit of white blotting paper. If the spot is black all over the ribbon is soluble in alcohol, which is soluble in alcohol; if, on the contrary, the black spot does not spread, but is surrounded by a halo of uncolored moisture, then it is of carbon which is insoluble in alcohol.

The luncheon or tea horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the high road it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the felt carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the servant cups, sugar and lemon arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to resume they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoicing the caravan. Lieutenant Colonel A. Heintze in Travel.

Testing Typewriter Ribbons.

Typewriter ribbons that produce an indelible impression are made from carbon. The cheaper qualities are made from aniline. To tell whether a ribbon is of the best or of the cheapest quality it is only necessary to seek a bit on it in alcohol, scrape its surface and spread the matte thus obtained upon a bit of white blotting paper. If the spot is black all over the ribbon is soluble in alcohol, which is soluble in alcohol; if, on the contrary, the black spot does not spread, but is surrounded by a halo of uncolored moisture, then it is of carbon which is insoluble in alcohol.

The luncheon or tea horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the high road it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the felt carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the servant cups, sugar and lemon arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to resume they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoicing the caravan. Lieutenant Colonel A. Heintze in Travel.

Testing Typewriter Ribbons.

Typewriter ribbons that produce an indelible impression are made from carbon. The cheaper qualities are made from aniline. To tell whether a ribbon is of the best or of the cheapest quality it is only necessary to seek a bit on it in alcohol, scrape its surface and spread the matte thus obtained upon a bit of white blotting paper. If the spot is black all over the ribbon is soluble in alcohol, which is soluble in alcohol; if, on the contrary, the black spot does not spread, but is surrounded by a halo of uncolored moisture, then it is of carbon which is insoluble in alcohol.

The luncheon or tea horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the high road it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the felt carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the servant cups, sugar and lemon arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to resume they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoicing the caravan. Lieutenant Colonel A. Heintze in Travel.

Testing Typewriter Ribbons.

Typewriter ribbons that produce an indelible impression are made from carbon. The cheaper qualities are made from aniline. To tell whether a ribbon is of the best or of the cheapest quality it is only necessary to seek a bit on it in alcohol, scrape its surface and spread the matte thus obtained upon a bit of white blotting paper. If the spot is black all over the ribbon is soluble in alcohol, which is soluble in alcohol; if, on the contrary, the black spot does not spread, but is surrounded by a halo of uncolored moisture, then it is of carbon which is insoluble in alcohol.

The luncheon or tea horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the high road it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the felt carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the servant cups, sugar and lemon arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to resume they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoicing the caravan. Lieutenant Colonel A. Heintze in Travel.

Testing Typewriter Ribbons.

Typewriter ribbons that produce an indelible impression are made from carbon. The cheaper qualities are made from aniline. To tell whether a ribbon is of the best or of the cheapest quality it is only necessary to seek a bit on it in alcohol, scrape its surface and spread the matte thus obtained upon a bit of white blotting paper. If the spot is black all over the ribbon is soluble in alcohol, which is soluble in alcohol; if, on the contrary, the black spot does not spread, but is surrounded by a halo of uncolored moisture, then it is of carbon which is insoluble in alcohol.

The luncheon or tea horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the high road it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the felt carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the servant cups, sugar and lemon arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to resume they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoicing the caravan. Lieutenant Colonel A. Heintze in Travel.

Testing Typewriter Ribbons.

Typewriter ribbons that produce an indelible impression are made from carbon. The cheaper qualities are made from aniline. To tell whether a ribbon is of the best or of the cheapest quality it is only necessary to seek a bit on it in alcohol, scrape its surface and spread the matte thus obtained upon a bit of white blotting paper. If the spot is black all over the ribbon is soluble in alcohol, which is soluble in alcohol; if, on the contrary, the black spot does not spread, but is surrounded by a halo of uncolored moisture, then it is of carbon which is insoluble in alcohol.

The luncheon or tea horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the high road it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the felt carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the servant cups, sugar and lemon arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to resume they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoicing the caravan. Lieutenant Colonel A. Heintze in Travel.

Testing Typewriter Ribbons.

Typewriter ribbons that produce an indelible impression are made from carbon. The cheaper qualities are made from aniline. To tell whether a ribbon is of the best or of the cheapest quality it is only necessary to seek a bit on it in alcohol, scrape its surface and spread the matte thus obtained upon a bit of white blotting paper. If the spot is black all over the ribbon is soluble in alcohol, which is soluble in alcohol; if, on the contrary, the black spot does not spread, but is surrounded by a halo of uncolored moisture, then it is of carbon which is insoluble in alcohol.

The luncheon or tea horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the high road it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the felt carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the servant cups, sugar and lemon arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to resume they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoicing the caravan. Lieutenant Colonel A. Heintze in Travel.

Testing Typewriter Ribbons.

Typewriter ribbons that produce an indelible impression are made from carbon. The cheaper qualities are made from aniline. To tell whether a ribbon is of the best or of the cheapest quality it is only necessary

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST,

BOSTONIAN STREET

Two Doors North of Post Off.

NEWPORT, R. I.

J. D. JOHNSTON.

Architect and Builder;

Plans and Estimates furnished on applic.

General Jobbing, Mason, Tile &

Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop at Mill St., Union Palace, R. I.

Office, 100 Union St., R. I.

Call 4-1474.

GET YOUR
ICE CREAM

—A. S.—

Koschiny's.

JO & JAS THIAMS BRIBES.

or St. Jim

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake, Ice Cream, CONFISCIATIONERY.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS

PROS. BYRS. DA

MICHAEL P. MURPHY

Contractor

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Piling, Draining and all kinds
of Jobbing attended to.

Orders sent at

Calendar Avenue.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co.

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarder:

Heavy Trucking a Specialty

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carri-

Assessments or Collections at low rates.

PHOTOGRAPHY in Plates, Av. in

BRANDS, ETC. etc. etc. etc.

New York 71-72.

Telephone 71-72.

WATER

All PERSONS desirous of having water

introduced into their residence or places of

business, should make application to the

Marlboro street, near Thame.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

NICK'S Axle Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere.

Standard Oil Co. of New York

The smart business man sank wearily to his corner seat in the train as it left the South station.

"I've had a rotten day," he told an inspiring friend. "I'm rather fagged out."

"Rather a change for you," chaffed his friend. "What happened?"

"Why, one of my clerks asked me this morning for an afternoon off to attend his aunt's funeral, and, like a smart chap, I said I'd go along with him."

"Oh, the old story!" laughed the man. "Was it a good game?"

"That's just the trouble," sighed the man sadly. "It was his aunt's funeral!"

There's one consolation about being ill, Mum."

"What is it, my poor man?"

"After I once go to bed nobody here likes me get up and go down to bed, that the back door's locked," he said.

Brown—How'd you git along skinnin' in them sleepin' cars when you took your trip?

"Got along all right, but I met a colored fellow trying to sneak in with my boot and made him bring me back."—Chicago News.

What's an eye opener?"

"An alarm clock, my son."

Her True Love,

"Hi, father! park? Pardon me. Can you direct me to the Woolcott residence?"

The park's thick turf had deadened the sound of the steps, hence the two clerical looking gentlemen had observed at close range for some time the girl in the swing before either of them spoke.

For a minute a sensitive face, framed by a big hat, tilted, and a pair of glowing black eyes traveled with slow deliberation from one to the other before she replied.

"The graystone, first turn to the left."

Then she resumed her book, the white hat drooping so that the merest outlines of chin and neck peeped from below the edge of the brim.

"A pretty girl and a pretty girl," the Rev. Paul Freyer meditatively said a picture worth contemplating.

Two hours later from the landing of the stairs his eyes fell upon the same hat, entirely at home in the rack in the Woodson Hall. He knew it instantly. By no chance could there be two such hats. It was broad and low crowned, a mass of white poppies with dark borders—one of those articles, in fact, which proclaim with brazen tongue the personality of the wearer.

Perhaps the graystone, with its web of dull green and grey red crepe and its more than full quota of tufts, punny and conspicuous or unexpected and shadowy, had something to do with the Rev. Paul's mood. At any rate, before he stirred from the landing the pretty girl in white, with the glowing black eyes, had responded to his imagination by assuming the proportions of his ideal—a Portia, a veritable Portia.

Who was she? The Rev. Paul hurried a pleasurable shock from an inspired guess. Why else, indeed, but Ada, stepdaughter to his sister, Mrs. Barn Woodson? Quite distinctly he recalled a forgotten fact. There had been at the time of the marriage mention made of a child. That, of course, was years ago. She was now probably well grown.

He had been in college then, afterward travelling abroad. Returning, he immediately settled into a postorate that had taxed his powers to the uttermost and tired his very soul. His and all else outside of duty had gone from him with an impulsive drift till the day dawned when he was summarily ordered away for rest. He had come protesting, regretting, and now—what if? He laughed softly and sought his sister.

In the dining room, when he entered, the pretty girl, prettier than he had thought, stood with her hand on the back of a chair at the foot of the table.

"My stepdaughter," Mrs. Woodson's smile was gracious and sweet. "Ada, my brother, the Rev. Paul Freyer, and his assistant, the Rev. Mr. Condon. Just think, Ada," she laughed gaily,

"for the whole of the summer they have nothing to do nor a thought or wish but to amuse. That last we were preparing for our summer reading."

"Oh, Barth!" Egged and bright the clear voice floated from the foot of table. "We must—must visit first Walsh that story of 'Global the Sailor.' It is Maupassant's very best, Maupassant," she reflected. "Perhaps, now, it's Poe, or maybe," and the big childish eyes sought those in turn of each present.

"Not I have it. It's Halifax. Am I right? Sara, do me straight."

Mrs. Woodson's hands dropped heavily on her unfolded napkin, and the Rev. Paul's heart contracted to diminishing proportions. For him the golden bowl was broken, the swift born hope of an hour trampled in the dust. He sighed, and the sigh was—for the smallness of the beautiful concrete and for the greatness of the beautiful abstract.

And Ada babbled joyously on, her clear voice and soft laugh dominant features of the dinner hours. "The chatter of a child," the Rev. Paul decided, unconsciously talking down to her. Afterward she flitted about the rooms, never still, the quick tattoo of her high heeled slippers quite as musical as her rendition of a famous concerto and disappearing early with a pleasant good night.

"A charming young girl," ventured Rev. Mr. Condon, and the Rev. Paul reinforced the remark with: "For all the world like white butterfly. Has she never gone to school, Sara?"

But Ada had no womanly grace and scholarship; she possessed an accomplishment out of the usual, no conversation, serious or learned, could relate it.

Without a thought she cleft it at a blow, severing each thread bast hope of redemption. "Tinkling cymbals," the Rev. Paul remarked one day, watching the flying, whirling white figure in pursuit of butterflies in the occasional patches of sunshine among the great trees. "It's a pity so exquisite a creature should be so—so—You ought to send her to school, Sara."

Mrs. Woodson flushed to the little ears on her forehead. "Paul," she said, "you do Ada an injustice. I stopped, laughing lightly, as Ada flitted into the room.

"Ada," she called, "Paul is recalling his youth by translating some of the Homeric poems. He's found his stone wall. Perhaps you can help him over."

Obediently Ada bent over the stalwart reverend, her white forefinger tracing the lines, translating slowly, but with absolute correctness, the entire passage, her bright eyes meeting his uplifted gaze at the finish with the frank pleasure of an unspoiled child.

"Why, ladybird," he laughed, "who could have dreamed of that pretty head holding such gems of wisdom?"

"May accredit!" She had seized her net and was off after a big white moth with dark patches on his downy wings.

The Rev. Paul watched her thoughtfully. "Sara," he said, "the child has possibilities. This glimpse of memory, with one or two glimmerings of a mind that I have surprised, convinces me that she could be awakened. You ought to send her to school, Sara."

Terrible," the friend agreed. I suppose you all had to change your clothes?"

"Change your clothes," shouted the chief victim. "Why, we even had to change our tires,"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

glance and the dimples showing about her lips.

Then they rose with the congregation. A minute after he stopped singing in the middle of a verse the better to listen. The Rev. Paul withheld the flood for one small moment, then suddenly, in spirit, he knelt before the soul of the singer. The tenderness, the pathos, the love—his splendid vocabulary held not the words to express the wealth of it. His ideals of womanliness and intellectuality went down in a very silence of yearning. The beautiful casket with the birdlike spirit and the soul of mode far, far more than sufficed. Perhaps more indeed was he if—

They walked across the park in silence. At the swing the Rev. Paul stopped.

"It was here, Ada," he said, "that I first saw you. I love you, dear, more than anything in the world, I want you for my wife."

Ada did not at once turn. Her shoulder heaved, and a small handkerchief with colbwebby lace was in regulation.

Presently from behind his dalliance came a muffled voice, "I—I know so little."

"It makes not the slightest difference," he urged. "Ada, just one word."

"If you are sure."

"Do I live? I am no suitor of life."

The engagement was necessarily brief. The very next day it was announced. The Rev. Paul, sitting alone when the mail was brought in, glanced over the papers. Almost in secret lines the notice met his eyes—the usual form, but—what—what—

He sprang up electrified. He sank back shivering. How she had played with him—Bara too.

"Miss Woodson is not only strikingly beautiful," he said, "but she is a woman of rare attainments, having but recently returned from a two year post-graduate course abroad in the best institutions open to women. The Rev. Mr. Freyer ought to consider himself a lucky man."

There was a rush of feet, then clinking bands caught his and pretty lips close to his ear-damaged, forgivably.

"I couldn't help it," she murmured. "The temptation was too great. You must look the grave and reverend neighbor."

There was a rush of feet, then clinking bands caught his and pretty lips close to his ear-damaged, forgivably.

"I don't know, Marla, unless I was picked."—Baltimore American.

"The dentist should make a good soldier."

"Why not?"

"He's drilling all the time."

Mistress—You have broken a costly vase.

Maid—Well, if you expect a girl to break cheap things, you'll have to get somebody else.

City Nephew—So you don't like the milkmaid chorus. In that musical comedy I took you to.

Uncle Eben—No; according to my country ideas, George, the milkmaid ought to at least wear more clothes than the cow.—Puck.

Shoo—Have you read "Lives of the Hunted?"

Ho—Ho—what's it about—bachelors?—New York Post.

Ho—Was your father very angry when you told him of our engagement?

Shoo—Most of the people that come down here remind me of the wayus.

Ho—How's that?

Shoo—Why, they are soon broken after reaching the shore.—Evening Ledger.

"I wish some plug tobacco for my husband."

"Yes, sir, What kind?"

"I hardly know. What flavor have you?"—Louisville Courier Journal.

"Now, child."

"Yes, ma."

"Remember your gestures and don't scratch yourself while you are reciting."

—Exchange.

Agitated Guest—Potato broad, untried waltzes, lights out at eight o'clock, and exorbitant prices! What kind of a hotel is this, anyway?

Clerk—European plan, sir!—Puck.

" Didn't you guarantee that matress for six months?"

"Yes, sir, but you didn't tell me it was for a boy's boarding school."—New York Times.

"Well, Dina, how are you and your new husband getting along?"

"First rate, Miss Flatty, I been 'greened' in that man."

"Does he treat you all right?"

"Yesum, Ho sho do, and I ain't had ter hit 'im but one time. I never seed a nigger learn as quick as he do."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Who was that modest-looking young man, Cyrus?"

"Modest-looking? Say, what do you think he was?"

"I don't know."

"He was a moving-picture maker. All he wanted was to borrow our church for a mock marriage, and then have a boxer shooting affair on the front steps!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tim—Hullo, Mike! They tell me that yo're sister that

Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:
1. Name and date must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries brief.
4. The writer's question must be clearly stated.
5. The writer's name, the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature of letters addressed to publications, or to be forwarded, must be written in black ink on the envelope, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TURNER,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1915.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF NEWPORT by Dr. Henry E. Turner, January 4, 1891. Manuscript in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T.—continued.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

The discrepancy, which was very familiar to all Rhode Island people, must have been very confusing to the inhabitants of other states, as New York where eight shillings make a dollar, or Pennsylvania where a dollar is seven shillings and sixpence. It became familiar, when a medical student in Philadelphia, with Pennsylvania currency, and learned to call our ninepence a lury or elevenpence bit, and our fourpence half penny, a six or five pence bit. Fortunately the superior merit of the federal or decimal system has now overcome the conservatism which induced our tenacity to the old Colonial habits, which our antagonism to Great Britain was not adequate to.

Among the figures frequently to be seen near Townsend's corner were some of the notables of the town who had, for long, held that relationship, and who were then treading on the sore and yellow leaf and were soon to be conspicuous by their absence. One of them, Mr. Samuel Vernon, the owner of most of the property on Bannister's wharf which was mostly leased on quit-rents, and his only business in his advanced life, was looking after his investments. He was for many years and until his death President of the Newport Bank, and to the day of his death was always dressed in small cloths and queus, representing ancient continental school, barring the cocked hat which had been entirely discontinued. I am obliged to confess that I have never seen any person who retained that admirable and becoming article of dress, as I would undoubtedly, had I lived twenty or even ten years earlier.

I do remember, hanging in the hall of Governor Greene's house, in Warwick, where I was born and lived in my childhood, the wooden three-cornered box in which the Governor's dress had been kept. He was my mother's grandfather, and died in 1789, and almost certainly was never dressed without his cocked hat. I have been told by my father, who was born in 1789, that his suit of boy's clothes consisted of a long-tailed coat, small clothes, cocked hat, and pig tail queue. It is said that the last man to wear a cocked hat in the streets of Newport was Mr. William Foye, the grandfather of the late William P. Osgood, Esq., and he never abandoned the practice. Mr. Vernon lived in the house at the corner of Mary and Clarke Streets, which had been his father's residence as well, and was the headquarters of Count de Rochechouart, during his residence in Newport.

The next door above Townsend's in Pelham Street was owned and occupied by William Davis Day, who had been an officer in the Continental Army, and who was a familiar figure among those representing the ancient gentry of Newport.

A class of prominent men who represented a later generation were more numerous as Captain Robinson Foster, Dr. David King, Sr.; Captain John Caves, who commanded the Revere Cutter Vigilant which was captured in those days of sailing vessels grotesquely as a marvel of speed and beauty, as well in the lines of her hull, as of her sails and rigging; Captain Jacob Smith, an old Salt, who owned the estate on Touro Street, known as the Marsden Estate, and lived in the Marsden house, afterwards, for many years, the residence of Dr. James V. Turner and now occupied by his daughter on the corner of Touro and School Streets.

At that time Captain Smith occupied the Marsden house and owned the whole square comprising the Costello Estate, the Marsden estate, and the two Turner estates, and bounded by Touro School, Maty and High Streets, and having no house on it except the Marsden house. The north part of the Square had been formerly the Marsden estate, and the south part, the Tweedy estate on which the house had disappeared and the land had passed into the ownership of Captain Smith, long before my recollection. Captain Smith was a famous gardener, and had the reputation of having the best garden in Newport, as he certainly had the largest, and at that time every gentleman had a garden and a foodless for the cultivation of it, and an emulation for high standing as a gardener, characterized most of the ancient gentry. Captain Smith had been at a previous time very largely engaged in foreign trade, and within my time commanded a vessel employed in trade to St. Helena and the Cape of Good Hope. He introduced the first cuttings of the Napoleon Willow from Napoleon's grave at St. Helena, of which many specimens still exist, in and about Newport.

It is a matter of wonder how small a proportion of the men conspicuous at that day have any considerable number of direct descendants in the present population of Newport. In many cases the names are extinct, and in many more, their blood is perpetuated in female branches. Of the two last mentioned, Captains Smith and Hudson, no descendant exists.

Others of the retired ship masters of Newport who frequented Townsend's, had no space and time might be enumerated, who were important in their day and generation, but who were then resting on their laurels and living on their honest savings who had been men of mark and most of them noted for their wit and powers of entertainment.

The man of this set best known and best remembered because somewhat later and more closely associated with men now living, was Nathaniel S. Ruggles, whose wit was a perennial source

of enjoyment to his associates and whose business capacity made him perhaps the most important man in the community. He accumulated a large fortune for those days, and lived in the house on the north corner of Ann and Thames Street, fronting the harbor, with a fine lawn intervening between the house and the water. The house, Mr. Ruggles fitted up in fine style within my recollection. It was originally the mansion of Philip Wilkinson, who built it at the period of Newport's greatest prosperity, about the middle of the eighteenth century. Wilkinson married Elizabeth Freobdy, daughter of John Freobdy, who was reputed to be a wonderfully beautiful woman, the Freobdy at that time being one of the leading and wealthy families of the town.

Previously to Mr. Ruggles' remodeling the Wilkinson house, the lawn, in front, was occupied by the old Debols house, which was removed, and now stands on the south side of Brown's and Howard's wharf. Mr. Ruggles' only son, John Ruggles, having died soon after his father, the property descended to his cousins, the Richmond family, who have since occupied the mansion.

Mr. Ruggles was an important factor in the establishment of the whaling business which, largely through his influence, attained quite large proportions at one time, and he built the Percy cotton mill, and was largely interested in the building of the first and second Ocean Houses.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

SS25. BULL—Jirah (4), Jirah (8), Jirah (2), Gov. Henry (1), Bull b, Oct. 18, 1682; d. at the Cape de Verde Islands, —, 1709, mariner. A freeman 1707. Administration granted 1709, to his brothers Benjamin and Benedict. Was he married and did he leave any children? The brother Benedict went to Milford, Conn., in 1711 or 1712.—G. B.

SS26. BULL—Ephraim (4), Ephraim (9), Jirah (2), Gov. Henry (1), Bull b, April 18, 1702. When and where did he die? He married Patience Rodman Sept. 28, 1708. Their sons were Ephraim b, Sept. 6, 1729; Jirah b, Jan. 15, 1731-2; Joseph b, Feb. 18, 1733-4; Henry b, Aug. 4, 1735; Thomas b, Nov. 7, 1730; John b, Feb. 19, 1742-3. What is known of these sons—their marriages, if any, deaths, children, etc.? Wanted, all procurable information.—G. B.

SS27. BULL—Nathan (4), Ezekiel (8), Jirah (2), Gov. Henry (1), Bull b, Nov. 20, 1711; m. SA. Kingstown, Jany. 25, 1740, Abigail Linnan, and moved to Newport. When did Nathan die? When did Abigail die? Did Nathan marry Desire Dyer? In the U. S. Chronicle of July 8, 1781, is given: Deaths—Desire widow of Capt. Nathan Bull of Newport in her 77th year. What children were there? (6 to Nathan by each wife?)—G. B.

SS28. ROBINSON—Jeremiah Robinson lived on one of the Elizabeth Islands. He and his family were friends and I find no mention of them in the records of Sandwich, New Bedford, or Westport monthly meetings. He had a son Richard Robinson who married Hope Grinnell about 1787 in Tiverton, R. I. I would like to find the record and date of marriage, and names and residences of parents. I also want to find the removal certificate of Richard when they went to the Islands to live. There is tradition that they lived for a few years after their marriage on Nauset Island and their first two children were born there.—B. M. B.

It is not profitable perhaps to keep continually advertising the Ford Motor Co. in the reading columns, but the figures in regard to the products of the company are so astounding that their repetition shows how much every owner of a Ford machine is contributing to the wealth of a few men. For instance James Caves who has just retired from the company took with him a wealth of forty millions made in a little over ten years. In 1890 Mr. Caves was freight car checker at fifty dollars a month. The Ford Co. of Canada has just declared a dividend of fifty per cent on its capital stock. This is the third dividend distributed this year amounting to seventy per cent. of the entire capital. Ford owns a majority of the stock. This same Caves who has just resigned was drawing a salary at the time of his resignation of \$150,000. Such figures would hardly be believed if their truth was not thoroughly attested. The facts show how every owner of a little Ford is contributing to the wealth of a few men.

The new army plan of the Secretary of War contemplates a system of recruiting covering a period of six years. At the end of that time the army will theoretically consist of 1,884,000 men divided as follows: regular standing army, 140,000; regular reserves 20,000; continental army, 400,000; continental reserves, 400,000; organized militia, 184,000.

The feeling throughout the country is strong that Senator Root of New York is the coming man for the Republican nominee for President. As we believe, we believe that Root and Weems would be a winning team.

The express company and the railroad company have promised to co-operate with the citizens of Newport to prevent illegal shipments of liquor into New port.

Dr. and Mrs. G. Edward Farmer have purchased a tract of land on the Boulevard, where they expect to build a new residence in the spring.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, OCTOBER, 1915.

STANDARD TIME

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
25 Sept.	4:56	4:55	4:54	4:53	4:52	4:51	4:50
26 Sept.	5:07	5:05	5:03	5:01	4:59	4:57	4:55
27 Sept.	5:18	5:15	5:12	5:09	5:06	5:03	5:00
28 Sept.	5:30	5:26	5:21	5:16	5:11	5:06	5:01
29 Sept.	5:42	5:37	5:31	5:25	5:19	5:12	5:07
30 Sept.	5:53	5:47	5:40	5:33	5:26	5:18	5:11
31 Sept.	5:59	5:52	5:44	5:36	5:27	5:18	5:10
1 Oct.	6:04	5:55	5:45	5:35	5:25	5:15	5:05
2 Oct.	6:08	5:57	5:47	5:37	5:27	5:17	5:07
3 Oct.	6:12	6:02	5:52	5:42	5:32	5:22	5:12
4 Oct.	6:16	6:06	5:56	5:46	5:36	5:26	5:16
5 Oct.	6:20	6:10	6:00	5:50	5:40	5:30	5:20
6 Oct.	6:24	6:14	6:04	5:54	5:44	5:34	5:24
7 Oct.	6:28	6:18	6:08	5:58	5:48	5:38	5:28
8 Oct.	6:32	6:22	6:12	6:02	5:52	5:42	5:32
9 Oct.	6:36	6:26	6:16	6:06	5:56	5:46	5:36
10 Oct.	6:40	6:30	6:20	6:10	6:00	5:50	5:40
11 Oct.	6:44	6:34	6:24	6:14	6:04	5:54	5:44
12 Oct.	6:48	6:38	6:28	6:18	6:08	5:58	5:48
13 Oct.	6:52	6:42	6:32	6:22	6:12	6:02	5:52
14 Oct.	6:56	6:46	6:36	6:26	6:16	6:06	5:56
15 Oct.	6:60	6:50	6:40	6:30	6:20	6:10	6:00
16 Oct.	6:64	6:54	6:44	6:34	6:24	6:14	6:04
17 Oct.	6:68	6:58	6:48	6:38	6:28	6:18	6:08
18 Oct.	6:72	6:62	6:52	6:42	6:32	6:22	6:12
19 Oct.	6:76	6:66	6:56	6:46	6:36	6:26	6:16
20 Oct.	6:80	6:70	6:60	6:50	6:40	6:30	6:20
21 Oct.	6:84	6:74	6:64	6:54	6:44	6:34	6:24
22 Oct.	6:88	6:78	6:68	6:58	6:48	6:38	6:28
23 Oct.	6:92	6:82	6:72	6:62	6:52	6:42	6:32
24 Oct.	6:96	6:86	6:76	6:66	6:56	6:46	6:36
25 Oct.	6:100	6:90	6:80	6:70	6:60	6:50	6:40
26 Oct.	6:104	6:94	6:84	6:74	6:64	6:54	6:44
27 Oct.	6:108	6:98	6:88	6:78	6:68	6:58	6:48
28 Oct.	6:112	6:102	6:92	6:82	6:72	6:62	6:52
29 Oct.	6:116	6:106	6:96	6:86	6:76	6:66	6:56
30 Oct.	6:120	6:110	6:100	6:90	6:80	6:70	6:60
31 Oct.	6:124	6:114	6:104	6:94	6:84	6:74	6:64
1 Nov.	6:128	6:118	6:108	6:98	6:88	6:78	6:68
2 Nov.	6:132	6:122	6:112	6:102	6:92	6:82	6:72
3 Nov.	6:136	6:126	6:116	6:106	6:96	6:86	6:76
4 Nov.	6:140	6:130	6:120	6:110	6:100	6:90	6:80
5 Nov.	6:144	6:134	6:124	6:114	6:104	6:94	6:84
6 Nov.	6:148	6:138	6:128	6:118	6:108	6:98	6:88
7 Nov.	6:152	6:142	6:132	6:122	6:112	6:102	6:92
8 Nov.	6:156	6:146	6:136	6:126	6:116	6:106	6:96
9 Nov.	6:160	6:150	6:140	6:130</			